

# THE JOURNAL

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## THE WEATHER.

Official forecasts for to-day indicate that it will be fair and warmer.

The difference between McKinley's various financial positions is merely the difference between straddling and straddling.

If Governor Matthews has any well-defined views on the financial question he is very unfortunate in his attempts to lay them before the public.

It may be very funny for Tom Reed to call McKinley a straddler, but that is the kind of a candidate Mr. Reed and his party will have to support this year.

The "clerks for members" salary grab takes \$35,000 out of the Treasury every month. The fact that Speaker Reed permitted this steal to go through indicates quite clearly that he has abandoned all hopes of the Presidency.

Owing to the success with which the Ohio and Delaware men have met this year we may expect to find a Hanna and Addicks ticket on the market in 1896. This would be another great treat for the Southern delegates.

Considerable American blood has been shed in the cause of freedom. The taking of a single American life by Butcher Weyler would be the beginning of the speedy ending of the Cuban war.

The Republican newspapers are beginning to protest against the political retirement of Speaker Reed, declaring him to be a man who is too able and too big for them to lose. This sort of comes rather late in the day.

Speaker Reed has received at the fifty-fifth naturally leads retirement. No man with can view the Republican with complacency. When a is the barrel above the brain, as aside men like Reed and Allen men like McKinley, it must ex- important retirements from its ership as well as from its ranks.

Reed has doubtless seen the retirement invitation on the wall, and it is unlikely that he is preparing to accept it.

## AN INVASION OF LIBERTY.

The officers of the Illinois Humane Society have taken bold and determined action to defend children against their parents. Any Chicagoan who may be seen riding a bicycle with a child neatly strapped to a seat in front will in future be dragged into court to suffer the penalty which awaits the detected scoundrel. The Humane Society has discovered—how nobody knows—that whether accident result or not these bicycle rides are injurious to the youngsters, and the stern arm of the law, reinforced by the claws of a meddlesome officious society, will be outstretched to save children from their own fathers.

Perhaps in due time more exact information from the scientific centre in Chicago may explain why it is harmful to a child to be strapped into a comfortable chair on the front of its father's wheel. The danger of accident is always patent, but the Illinois humane officers say that even without accident the child is injured. Yet it escapes the most dire perils which await the bicyclist of more mature age. Whatever its sex, it is not lured away by twinkling bloomers or by fanily valises. The foaming lures of the wayside inn do not appeal to it. For it is no temptation to race, to lose a supper and risk a \$10 fine. The child in the bicycle has not only out of apparent danger itself, but is a potent force in keeping its propelling papa equally—though perhaps unwillingly—free from evil.

However, all this is beside the true question. Has parental love sunk to so low a stage, or has the intelligence, the instinct of human parents fallen so far short of that of brutes that a society must step in to say what a father shall or shall not do to amuse his child? In rare occasions the intervention of the law may be necessary to protect a child from a brutal parent, but as a rule the parental instinct best judges what is well for the young. Tens of thousands of young children are made happy by sharing the bicycle excursions of their parents. They ride without exertion. In comfortable seats, over smooth roads and guided at all times by those who guard them with the utmost tenderness. The intervention of the Humane Society is certain not intelligent. Even more so is impertinent.

## THE HAT OF THE SAXON.

Another effort is making to escape from the thralldom of the "plug hat." A group of determined men in London have formed a brotherhood, taken the oath, and even made the Prince of Wales an honorary member of their conspiracy, which is to dethrone or de-head the prevailing "plug." It is hardly necessary to point out that this struggle will be in vain. The hat will conquer. It always has. Innumerable have been the efforts to loosen its talons on civilization. Eugenic imperatives put her foot on and in it. The French Academy sneered at it. English reviewers reviled it. Punch "eaved arf a brick" at it. But it glistered in proud indifference, and instead of being driven out of civilization rooted itself on the Anglo-Saxon as a badge and symbol of that very civilization.

No one has explained the inscrutable fascination which the plug hat has for a civilized Anglo-Saxon. He acknowledges its discomfort and its ugliness. He escapes to the heart of Africa and Arizona to get rid of it, but it follows him in a leather box like a slough-bound, and he embraces it in insane moments with abandonments. Lieutenant Peary, when shut up, an article

meddlesome societies in matters of which the individual should be the judge. The dictum of the Illinois Humane Society opens the way for an order prescribing the games children may play, or the dress they must wear.

## IMPERIAL GAMMON.

The Queen Regent's speech at the opening of the Spanish Cortes ought to dispel once and forever any lingering hope, if such there existed in any liberal mind, that Spain will relax her medieval grip on Cuba, or listen for one moment to the dictates of self-preservation or the voice of humanity. A more specious document never issued from the Imperial throne of a Middle Age tyrant. Without exception Cuba is to-day the best example in contemporary history of monarchical cruelty, mendacity, ignorance, insatiable greed and religious intolerance, and this self-sufficient Queen Regent calmly assures the world that if Cuba should pass from under her sovereignty, and either become free or pass under the flag of some other nation, she would take a step backward in civilization. It is some centuries since men were chained in dungeons and burned at the stake for the good of their souls, but there are two or three outworn nations left, of which Turkey and Spain are the most notable examples, that feel called upon to bleed and blister unto death whole communities for the good of civilization. Let us be thankful that in our day men can detect and resent a lie, even when it issues from a throne. And the patriots of Cuba hurl back with a noble disbelief all this sanctimonious cant about imperial reforms and a larger guaranteed liberty for the Antilles. One taste of this oily gammon has been enough, and they had a stomach full before and after the Peace of Zanjón. They had to kill 200,000 of the flowers of chivalry before the home Government came to its marrowbones. And it was the failure to keep its promises in 1878 that led to the new revolution of 1895. A repetition of the same promises now only shows that Spain is too paternal to learn anything.

Patriotism in Cuba to-day is poorly clad, and poorly armed and fed. It bets little encouragement from nations that have been making the welkin ring for a century with praises of freedom and anathemas for tyrants. The sentiment of Europe, so far as its governments can express it, is bitterly opposed to this handful of ragged heroes fighting for a principle.

But civilization, with a divine reticence, will wait for her own rejoicing, and when the time comes she will perhaps not waste eulogisms on a despotic regency, but shed a tear for the thousands of poor but brave men who laid their lives down that the cause of liberty might get on a little on this earth.

## A POLITICAL INCIDENT.

From the Evening Post we coll the following facts concerning a Western statesman newly provided with a job. John C. Tarsney, of Kansas City, was elected to the Fifty-first, Fifty-second and Fifty-third Congresses. Thus far he had been a bimetalist. Early in Mr. Cleveland's last administration, however, he became, as the Post puts it, "a convert to the sound money doctrine." Coincidentally he "had considerable influence in the distribution of Kansas City patronage, concerning which the President and the Missouri Senators (who happen to be silverites) had seriously disagreed. Neither Mr. Tarsney's conversion nor his consequent control of patronage profited him very much, however, for the Republican of Kansas City nominated a man on a free silver platform and retired Tarsney to private life. Yesterday the President who rewarded his conversion to the sound money doctrine with offices poulticed his later wounds by appointing him Associate Judge of the Supreme Court of Oklahoma.

All of which facts we find published without comment in the Evening Post—a newspaper devoted equally to idolatry of Grover Cleveland and insistence upon the theory that Federal offices are not to be used to influence legislation, reward friends or afford snug harbors for wrecked political ambitions.

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There is too much Inter

ice floe, saw a plug hat one day approaching across the measureless fields of ice, and so true it is that one touch of that makes the Anglo-Saxon world kin that he began to weep and cheer. Even the American Indian, who scorns the restrictions of civilization, has not been able to withstand this most restrictive item of them all, and will steal a plug hat without remorse and wear it for hours in dumb adoration, generally unaccompanied by any other useless toggery. Nay, the Celt himself, who hates everything Saxon, bends his head to this inevitable hat on St. Patrick's day with peaceful joy and pride. If England had a just appreciation of the symbolical she would take down the lion and the unicorn and elevate the plug hat.

## THE DEMOCRATIC SPLIT.

The possibility that the contest over the financial plank in the Democratic platform may result in the secession of the minority and the proffer to the people of two Democratic tickets—one coupled with a gold platform, the other with a bimetallic plank—is contemplated by all who watch the political situation. The Journal to-day prints the opinions of men in position to speak with knowledge of the purposes of political leaders. In considering their utterances, allowance must be made for certain considerations which have perhaps qualified them. Neither faction will frankly declare its purpose to "bolt" if beaten in the convention, because such a threat would be employed by the other faction to justify its bolt if defeat were its lot. And as each faction expresses the utmost confidence of its ability to control the convention, neither is ready to discuss with frankness what it would do if in the minority. A few representatives of the warring creeds, however, do speak out boldly, and in what they have to say the readers of the Journal will find instruction upon the most interesting political situation the Democracy has met since 1860.

The threatened revolt of the silver men in both Republican and Democratic parties might if shrewdly handled end in choosing a silver President in the House of Representatives. It is, however, most improbable that the elements friendly to silver but bitterly antagonistic on every other point can be sufficiently harmonized to accomplish this end.

Every sincere American will be pleased to hear that our national existence is throwing out new roots, or at all events new roots are daily discovered, which have been taking silent hold of perpetuity. Our neighbor the Sun somewhat rashly said the other day that "Rotation in the office of President is THE root of our national existence." But that large declaration would, if accepted, deprive our national existence of several other important roots that just now are forcing themselves into notice. Another contemporary has discovered that the perpetuity and prosperity of the country depend upon the men in Wall Street, who do not make money, but only intercept it in its natural course. This may be called the gold root. And now we have an able Republican organ clearing away the soil to show us that the real tap root of our national existence is a protective tariff.

"Now all this shows a fine horticultural sense of the needs of our country and gives statesmen a chance to delve. But we must warn some of our radical hunters not to mistake the metaphysical distinctions of things for roots. It is somewhat difficult to conceive of the absence of any intention to nominate a President for a third term as a root. It reminds us of that Western physician who the other day conceived that the disturbance of the balance of nutrition and waste in the human system is a thing which crawls round and squirms, and who called it the microbe of old age.

Lord Lonsdale, who represents the Emperor of Germany on the latter's new racing yacht Meteor, says that it is possible that the Emperor may challenge for the America's cup next year. It is doubtful whether the young Kaiser could do an act which would bring him wider popularity. The wretched termination of Dunraven's puerile actions leaves this historic international contest without hope of early renewal. Should Emperor William challenge, new interest, an interest greater than ever, would be awakened on both sides of the ocean, and hundreds of thousands of German-Americans when the race was ended would raise their glasses high and cry "Hooh!" to whichever boat won.

We observe that not until after most of the 16 to 1 delegates to the St. Louis Convention had been chosen did the McKinley envoys come down to convince Wall Street that their candidate was always for gold.

If Bob Ingersoll were imbued with a spirit of reciprocity and believed in the efficacy of prayer he would offer a few supplications for those Methodist brethren who are disposed to quarrel over his peculiar case.

Undismayed by the loss of 60,000 people in one year, the Mayor of Chicago has summoned his police officials and directed them to expel from town every thief or thug. This is probably the first effect of the enactment of the Greater New York law. Chicago no longer has need of citizens merely to count.

Henry L. Clinton's Extraordinary Cases. For more than forty years Mr. Henry L. Clinton has been a leader at the New York Bar. He maintained this high position so long as he continued in practice, notwithstanding the fact that most of his best work was done in the criminal courts, places now shunned by the best men at the bar and sought only by those not far above the class styled "pettifoggers." In his practice Mr. Clinton met as associates and adversaries the best lawyers in the country—Daniel Webster, Charles O'Connor, James T. Brady, John Van Buren, David Graham, Ogden Hoffman and so on. He has in his retirement written an account of the "Extraordinary Cases" which came under his notice, and this volume has just been published by Messrs. Harper & Brothers. This book will be found interesting not only to lawyers and to "old timers," but also to the general reader, for it contains many graphic descriptions of life, and suggests pictures illustrative of the legal manners and customs of a past generation.

Before the Constitution of 1846 went into effect the Judges had fees in addition to their salaries. Each order that was issued had to be paid for at a dollar an order. Though this fee was small there were so many such that in the aggregate they amounted to a great sum. The compensation to a Judge was therefore very great, and Mr. Clinton says that no lawyer in the forties made a better income than a Supreme Court Judge. Another interesting comment is that one dollar then was the equivalent of five dollars now in its purchasing capacity.

Another of the cheerful customs of half a century ago was to let each lawyer have as much time as he wanted in opening and closing his case, so that cases that should have been concluded in a day would be dragged through a week. As an instance of this Mr. Clinton tells of the remark of a Chief Justice before whom a lawyer named Raymond was trying a case. Mr. Clinton says:

"When the court took a recess for dinner, Mr. Graham and the Chief Justice walked away together. Mr. Graham asked the Chief Justice what was the nature of the case on argument. The latter replied: 'Mr. Raymond has been talking for five hours and we have not the least idea what the case is about; but George Wood is on the same side, and when he makes his closing argument he will tell us all about the case'."

Mr. Chancellor Walworth, however, was by no means patient with lawyers unduly long winded, and he did not hesitate to interrupt a speaker and ask him to go to another point. Mr. Clinton evidently did not approve of the Chancellor's method, which he said made an argument before him often "degenerate into a discursive and aggravating conversational warfare between the counsel and the Chancellor." He tells us with approval that in a case in which Webster appeared before Walworth, the latter listened patiently for an hour or two and "then the habit of his judicial life could brook restraint no longer, and he broke out with an interruption. Mr. Webster paused, looked at the Chancellor, and with a few calm, dignified, scornful sentences froze him into silence which was not broken during the rest of the argument."

Another anecdote he tells of Walworth's aggressiveness. He told a lawyer that the form of his action was all wrong. The lawyer replied that he knew of no other way. "Then," said the Chancellor, "you should have retained counsel to advise proceeding as I have indicated." The lawyer quickly retorted: "Since Your Honor went on the bench there has been no counsel at the bar to whom I could have applied who would have given me such advice."

It is interesting to note that in the forties and fifties the more venturesome of the New York editors had many days in court, and now and again one was sent for a term of imprisonment on Blackwell's Island. Recorder Talmadge once brought an action for libel against Horace Greeley, but failed to press it, though he never gave Mr. Clinton, who was his lawyer, what seemed satisfactory reasons for dropping the case. On another occasion when Francis Bacon, a correspondent of the Courier and Enquirer, brought an action against William Watson Webb, the editor of that paper, with whom he had quarrelled. William Cullen Bryant, editor of the Evening Post, and Mr. Hallock, editor of the Journal of Commerce, were called upon to testify as to Mr. Webb's character. They both swore that it was "bad—very bad." When Horace Greeley was put upon the stand he answered promptly: "Mr. Webb has good and bad qualities in excess, and I can't strike the balance."

Mr. Clinton was one of the counsel in the celebrated Jumel will case, of which there is in his book a very good account. Especially good is the report of Mr. O'Connor's opening statement of the case. This statement is a model of lucidity and fairness and is a good illustration of the skill of presentation of one of the ablest lawyers who ever won distinction at the American bar. Mr. Clinton was also engaged in the Vanderbilt will case, but he does not tell about this in his book. It is rather a pity that his reticence should have begun just where it did, for there must be a great deal about this famous case in which the public would find much interest. Indeed, there has been much speculation as to the size of Mr. Clinton's fee for his services in this case, with the general belief prevailing that it was the most satisfactory honorarium that ever passed from client to counsel. But, however this may be, Mr. Clinton has made an entertaining book for which we should be grateful.

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## Peaceful Invasion of Delaware.

A unique movement is going on in the Little State of Delaware. The Single Taxers are trying to elect the coming Legislature, and profess to be very sanguine of success. Last June a body of enthusiastic advocates of that doctrine left Philadelphia for the neighboring city of Wilmington, and thence spread themselves over the entire State. Clad in picturesque uniform, and with songs and music, they separated into groups of two and three and thus covered a considerable territory. The invaders addressed everywhere large and interested audiences in the open air. At the advent of winter, theatres, halls, churches and schoolhouses were utilized, and many of the most distinguished men in the Single Tax movement have appeared on the platform. Henry George, Dr. McGlynn, Judge James C. Maguire, of California; Thomas G. Shearman, James A. Herne, the actor; Louis F. Post, Jerry Simpson and others have attracted audiences extraordinary in numbers and unrestrained in enthusiasm.

The Single Tax movement first appeared in practical politics in the campaign of 1886, when Mr. George ran for Mayor of New York. Since then it has attracted attention at intervals, and as a plausible theory it has undoubtedly won the acceptance of a very large number of intelligent persons. In consequence of its rapid growth, a demand has been frequently made for a demonstration in practice. When the success of a very partial adoption of the Single Tax principle in New Zealand was pointed out, a trial in this country was insisted upon. Delaware was finally selected as the object of experiment, because of its small size and its voting population of less than 40,000. The Constitution does not need to be amended. Politically the State is divisible. The Republican party appears to be hopelessly divided over the Addicks Senatorial contest, and the bolt of the Higgins faction from the State Convention on the 13th inst. will probably accentuate the difference. A very large portion of the recruits for the Single Tax ranks comes from the Democratic party. The social and business situations are such as to make the people of Delaware, irrespective of politics, desirous of effecting any change that will lift them out of the depression into which they have been thrust by many years of landlordism and unjust taxation.

The policy of the Single Taxers is to avoid the nomination of a third ticket, settlement, rather than incur the risks of a protracted litigation, even with the possible honor of solving some nice points of law. Mr. Justice Hawkins—Always an object of ambition.

Sir R. Reid—Mrs. Langtry has no ambition to fix the construction of the laws on the country at her own cost. Mr. Justice Hawkins said the jury was satisfied with the result, and therefore he supposed everybody else should be satisfied.

For the benefit of my fair readers I here venture to describe a new gown which has been prepared in London for the Duchess of Connaught to wear at Moscow when she attends the coronation of the Czar as joint representative, with her husband, Queen Victoria. A little time ago I had occasion to cable you that the Worth gown in which the Duchess of Marlborough is to be presented at court is the finest specimen of dressmaking and of lavish expenditure that has been seen in Europe in modern times. Now, it seems a question whether the gown of the Duchess of Connaught is not a still finer example of man's ingenuity in robing fashionable womanhood. The train is the regulation length of those worn at the English court and is of superb embroidery on a ground of navy blue satin, the shade being fluted shot with pink. The design is in wavy lines of flowers and leaves, and is carried out in a fine ruffled tulle with gold and silver and silks in tones of old pink and green. The gold effects are particularly rich, broad lines and large flower sprays being wrought in this metal of eighteen-carat quality, so that as the light falls it looks a mass of gold in slightly differing shades—red, pale, dull and burnished. The train is lined with sumptuous velvet, and is shot with gold and round the hem there is a fringe of gold and silver threads. The gown is carried out in a fine ruffled tulle with gold and silver and silks in tones of old pink and green. The gold effects are particularly rich, broad lines and large flower sprays being wrought in this metal of eighteen-carat quality, so that as the light falls it looks a mass of gold in slightly differing shades—red, pale, dull and burnished. The train is lined with sumptuous velvet, and is shot with gold and round the hem there is a fringe of gold and silver threads. The gown is carried out in a fine ruffled tulle with gold and silver and silks in tones of old pink and green. 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